

# GENE AUTRY

IN  
THE  
GHOST  
TOWN

10¢

100% GENUINE  
No. 47





**THE** PHANTOM GOLD MINE... A LONG, CRUEL BULLWHIP... A SECRET CAVE... A MAN WITH A TIP-TILTED HAT... A KIDNAPED GIRL... GUNS THAT SPIT QUICK DEATH... ALL PLAY IMPORTANT PARTS IN GENE AUTRY'S NEWEST AND MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE.



IKE HARRIS

## The GHOST MINE



BULL RIGGS



BILL DRAKE

GOING NOWHERE IN PARTICULAR AND LOOKING FOR ADVENTURE, THE DAUDDEVIL GENE AUTRY CROSSES THE TRAIL OF HIS OLD FRIEND, IKE HARRIS, AND DECIDES TO STOP LONG ENOUGH TO HELP TRACK DOWN THE MYSTERIOUS BANDITS WHO HAVE BEEN ROBBING IKE'S FREIGHT LINE.



RIFF



CURLY

**DURING** THE FOLLOWING EXCITING HOURS, GENE MATCHES WITS AND BULLETS WITH THE BRAVY BULL RIGGS, OWNER OF THE LASHING WHIP, THE SHIFTY BILL DRAKE, OPERATOR OF THE GHOST CANYON MINE, RIFF, THE DERBY-HATTED BARTENDER-SPY AND THE FAST-SHOOTING CURLY.

**ALSO** HE MEETS PRETTY MILLY NOLAN, WHO RISKS HER LIFE TO PROVE THAT SHE IS THE REAL OWNER OF THE OLD GHOST MINE.

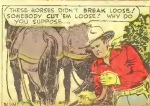


MILLY NOLAN

SURE SEEMS GOOD TO BE FOOTLOOSE FOR AWHILE, DOESN'T IT, CHAMP? WE'LL JUST KEEP ON RIDIN' TILL WE FIND A LIKELY PLACE TO STOP.

# Gene AUTRY

## in THE GHOST MINE



























I BROUGHT SOME LETTERS  
DAD WROTE, IF WE  
COMPARE THE SIGNATURES  
ON THE LETTERS AND THE  
WILL WITH THE ONE ON  
THE DEED, MAYBE WE  
CAN PROVE THE  
FORGERY.

MAYBE, BUT IT'LL  
TAKE AN EXPERT  
TO DO IT. WE'LL  
TAKE TH' WILL AN'  
TH' LETTERS TO TH'  
SHERIFF TOMORROW AN'  
START TH' INVESTIGATION  
PRONTO! TH' SHERIFF'S OUT  
WITH A POSSE, OUTLAW  
HUNTIN', NOW.

A SHORT TIME  
LATER-AT THE  
BULL RING  
SALOON.

HOWDY,  
AFTER DRAKE  
DON'T SEE  
YOU VERY  
OFTEN.  
GUESS THE  
OL' GHOST MINE  
MUST BE KEEPIN'  
YOU PRETTY  
BUSY!

EVENIN', BULL!  
HOWDY, BIFF!



HOW'D YOU  
MAKE OUT WITH  
AUTRY AN' TH'  
GAL, DRAKE?

THE SAME'S  
UP, I'M AFRAID,  
BULL!



THE GIRL'S GOT HER OLD MAN'S WILL  
WITH HER. THEY'LL COMPARE THE  
SIGNATURES AN' TH' FORGERY'LL  
BE PROVED SOONER OR LATER!  
THAT AUTRY'S SMART! HE'LL  
NOSE OUT TH' WHOLE DEAL!



WE GOTTA GET HOLD  
OF TH' GIRL AN' KEEP  
HER UNDER COVER.  
TELL YOU KIN GET TH'  
GOLD AN' YOURSELF  
OUTA TH' STATE,  
DRAKE?

YEAH, YOU'RE IN  
TH' CLEAR, BULL.  
NOBODY KNOWS  
YOU'RE MIXED UP  
WITH TH' GHOST  
MINE!



DO YOU  
KNOW WHERE  
TH' GIRL'S  
STAYIN',  
BIFF?

YEAH,  
AT MRS. MURPHY'S  
BOARDING HOUSE.  
IN TH' BACK CORNER  
ROOM ON TH' FIRST  
FLOOR. I HEARD  
IKE HARRIS TELLIN'  
SPUD.



YOU AN' CURLY GRAB  
TH' GIRL TONIGHT, DRAKE.  
THEN TOMORROW  
YOU BEAT IT ACROSS  
TH' BORDER.  
I'LL MEET YOU  
LATER.

WE'LL BOTH  
BE RICH, BULL!  
OUR LITTLE  
GAME'S PAID OFF  
FINE, EVEN IF IT  
IS ENDIN' SOONER  
THAN WE PLANNED!



LATER  
THAT  
NIGHT

THIS IS THE  
WINDOW OF  
HER ROOM

SHE SURE  
MUST BE  
SOUND ASLEEP  
BY THIS  
TIME!

















WHERE'S  
MILLY  
NOLAN?

SHE'S SAFE AN' SOUND IN A  
NICE COZY ROOM LIKE THIS, AUTRY!  
NOBODY'LL EVER FIND TH' TWO  
O' YOU! SO YOU CAN ROT  
TOGETHER IN PEACE AN'  
QUIET IN TH' GIRL'S  
WORTHLESS MIKE!



CURLY'LL BE  
BACK ANY  
MINUTE WITH TH'  
FREIGHT WAGON.  
THEN WE CAN BEAT  
IT FOR TH' BORDER.  
YOU'D BETTER  
COME, TOO, BULL!

THAT'S WHAT I  
AIM TO DO, NOW  
WE KIN PICK UP  
BIFF ONTH' WAY.  
AN' BIFF AN' ME  
KIN START  
ANOTHER BULL  
RING SOUTH O'  
TH' BORDER.



NOW LET'S GET A BUNCH  
OF RUBBISH AN' OLD BONES  
AN' HIDE TH' DOOR, JUST IN  
CASE SOMEBODY COMES  
PROWLIN' AROUND.



TWO BULLETS  
WOOLDA KEPT  
AUTRY AN' TH' GIRL  
QUIET FOREVER,  
BULL!

YEAH, I KNOW! BUT WE AIN'T  
KILLERS! NOBODY'S GONNA  
PIN A MURDER ON US!  
CHANCES ARE NOBODY'LL  
FIND 'EM TELL IT'S TOO LATE!  
BUT EVEN IF THEY DO TALK,  
WE'LL BE TOO FAR AWAY  
FOR 'EM TO GET US!



HERE COMES CURLY  
WITH TH' WAGON  
NOW!!

LET'S MOVE  
FAST!  
LOAD TH'  
STUFF AN' GET  
OUTA HERE!



GENE!  
GENE!  
CAN YOU  
HEAR  
ME?



MILLY!  
WHERE  
ARE YOU?  
ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

YES! I MUST  
BE SOMEWHERE  
NEAR YOU.  
I HEARD  
THE VOICES  
THROUGH THE  
VENTILATOR  
SHAFT!



VENTILATOR  
SHAFT, IZ?  
THEY'VE TIED ME  
HAND AND FOOT,  
MILLY. ARE YOU  
TIED, TOO?

NOT! BUT THERE  
IS NO WAY OF MY  
GETTING OUT OF  
HERE. I CAN'T  
MOVE THE DOOR...  
AND MY CANDLE'S  
ALMOST GONE!











HERE COMES  
SOMEBODY!  
AN' HE'S SURE  
STRAININ'  
LEATHER!

IT'S AUTRY!  
OR I MISS  
MY GUESS!

AUTRY?  
IT  
CAN'T BE!



IT IS AUTRY!  
NO OTHER HORSE  
COULD TRAVEL  
THAT FAST!

BUT HOW  
HOW COULD  
HE GET OUT?



SOON'S HE'S IN RANGE, SHOOT AN'  
SHOOT TO KILL! WE GOTTA  
GET ACROSS TH' BORDER!



ONE OF US'LL  
GET HIM SURE!



GOTTA PICK OFF THOSE  
SHARPSHOOTERS IN BACK!



WINCED 'EM BOTH!  
NOW FOR TH' TWO  
BIG SHUNKS!!



GET HIM DRAKE!  
STOP HIM!!



# COWBOY LINGO

## Tally Book



EVERY COWMAN CARRIES HIS BOOK-KEEPING SYSTEM WITH HIM. IT IS THE LITTLE "TALLY BOOK" HE KEEPS IN HIS POCKET. AT ROUND-UP TIME HE MAKES A LIST OF THE CALVES BRANDED, AND WHEN HE BUYS OR SELLS HORSES, MAKES A NOTE OF THE NUMBER INVOLVED.

## Range Boss

MANY LARGE COW OUTFITS HAVE A "RANGE BOSS" IN ADDITION TO THE FOREMAN. THE RANGE BOSS HAS CHARGE OF ALL WORK OUT ON THE RANGE. HE MUST KNOW THE COUNTRY THOROUGHLY AND HAVE A PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE OF ALL PHASES OF RANCH PROCEDURE.



## Thirty Years' Gatherin'

THE COWBOY CARRIES ALL OF HIS WORLDLY GOODS ROLLED UP IN HIS BED WHEN HE MOVES FROM ONE OUTFIT TO ANOTHER. HE CALLS IT HIS "THIRTY YEARS' GATHERIN'." IN IT MAY BE FOUND ANYTHING FROM A NEEDLE TO A SIX-GUN.



## Maverick

SOMETIMES A COW-OUTFIT ESCAPES THE ROUND-UP YEAR AFTER YEAR AND IS NEVER BRANDED OR EAR-MARKED. IT IS KNOWN AS A "MAVERICK," AND WHEN RUNNING ON THE OPEN RANGE, IS "ANYBODY'S COW."



## Marker

A COW HAVING SOME DISTINGUISHING FEATURE, SUCH AS A CROOKED OR BROKEN HORN, OR SOME UNUSUAL COLORING, IS KNOWN AS A "MARKER." THEY ARE SHUNNED BY RUSTLERS, BEING TOO EASY TO IDENTIFY.

## Shoein' Up

EVERY COWBOY MUST KNOW HOW TO SHOE A HORSE. BEFORE THE SPRING ROUND-UP STARTS THE EXTRA HORSES ARE RUN IN FROM THE WINTER RANGE, AND EACH RIDER IS GIVEN A "SPRING" OF HORSES TO SHOE, USUALLY FROM SIX TO TEN HEAD. THEN THE WORK OF SHOEIN' UP BEGINS. MOST RANGE HORSES OBJECT TO BEING SHOD AND MANY OF THEM MUST BE THROWN AND HOLDED BEFORE THE SHOES CAN BE NAILED ON.

## Fence Rider

MANY OF THE BIG RANCHES ARE NOW UNDER FENCE. THEY EMPLOY FENCE RIDERS WHO SPEND MOST OF THEIR TIME KEEPING THE FENCES IN REPAIR. THEY RIDE WITH SADDLE BAGS CONTAINING A HAMMER, FENCE PULLED STAPLES AND ANY OTHER NECESSARY TOOLS.



## Line Camp

SOME OF THE LARGE OUTFITS MAINTAIN "LINE CAMPS" IN THE MORE REMOTE SECTIONS OF THE RANCH. TWO COWBOYS USUALLY HOLD DOWN A CAMP OF THIS SORT AND HAVE A CERTAIN AREA WHICH THEY MUST WORK. IT IS A LONELY, SOME JOB, AND THE BOYS ARE RELIEVED FREQUENTLY.



## Soogans

THE COWBOYS BED-ROLL IS MADE UP OF SEVERAL QUILTS, CALLED "SOOGANS," WHICH HE USES INSTEAD OF A MATTRESS. OVER THE SOOGANS HE PLACES HIS BLANKETS AND AROUND THE ENTIRE BED IS A "CANVAS COVER OR TARP."



## Bushwhacker

"BUSHWHACKER" OR "BUSHWHACKER" IS THE WESTERN TERM FOR A GUN-MAN WHO WAITS FOR HIS VICTIM AND BARRS HIM DOWN FROM A HIDEOUT. HE HIES OUT AS A BAD KILLER AND IS A COUNTERPART OF THE EASTERN "WANTED" OR "KID NAB."



## Hooks

A COWBOY OFTEN CALLS HIS SPURS "HOOKS." A GOOD PAIR OF SPURS COSTS ANYWHERE FROM \$75 TO \$100. THEY ARE USUALLY MADE OF HAND-FORGED STEEL AND FREQUENTLY INLAID OR OVERLAID WITH SILVER AND ENGRAVED.



## Hull

A GOOD SADDLE IS THE COWBOY'S MOST IMPORTANT PIECE OF EQUIPMENT. ONE OFTEN HEARS HIM REFER TO IT AS HIS "HULL" OR "KACK."



# Gene Autrey

in

## RENEGADE RANCH



RIDING TOWARD THE LITTLE TOWN OF EAGLE VESA, GENE AUTREY SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF IN THE CENTER OF A BLAZING BATTLE BETWEEN RUSTLED-COMMEN AND EX-CONVICTS FROM DEADEND GRAYSTONE PRISON.



HE JOINS FORCES WITH KINDLY RONALD BOLLINS WHO OFFERS REFUGE TO PAROLED PRISONERS ON HIS DOUBLE-D RANCH. NICK NAMED RENEGADE RANCH BY HIS ENEMIES.



BETTY CAROL BOLLINS, BE-SON ANDY ARNOLD AND RAN CAROL SUN BARRIE ALSO PLAY EXCITING ROLES IN THIS STORY OF WESTERN

WARRIORS, NIGHT-RIDING KILLERS, AND FAST-SHOOTING OFFICERS OF THE LAW.













NOBODY CALLS ME  
A KILLER OR  
A BRAND-  
BLUTTER!

STAND BACK,  
BOYS!

JUST A MINUTE,  
STRANGER!  
PERHAPS I  
CAN EXPLAIN



YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE TH' BOYS'  
NOT READINESS, PARTNER. THEY  
OSEN LOGN' CATTLE TO A PICK  
O' NIGHT ROBBER AN' THEY  
BLAME TH' ROLLINS BOYS—  
TH' DOUBLS-R GANG

WE KNOW  
THEY'RE DOIN'  
IT! DOUBLS-R  
DONT STAND FOR  
ROYAL ROLLINS.  
IT'S FOR  
RENEGADE CAMEL!



YOU SEE, ROLLINS HAS GOT A BIG-  
HEARTED SCHEME O' WIPIN' 'EM-COME  
FROM CRAYSTONE PRISON... SAYS  
HE'S GIVIN' 'EM A CHANCE TO GO  
STRAIGHT. ALL HIS HANDS ARE KILLERS  
OR ROAD AGENTS OR RUSTLERS!



UP BAR BANGS, NO QUICKE'R  
THE S BAR, RIGHT NEXT TO TALL.  
DOUBLS-R I BEEN LOSING CATTLE  
TOO — BUT I DONT BELIEVE ROLLINS  
AN' HIS BOYS ARE BEHIND IT!

THEN WENDE  
YOU'LL TELL  
ME HOW TO  
GET THEM!



SURE, MAKE I SEE YOU  
THROUGH THOSE THIN BUTTES  
AN' YOU'LL RIDE RIGHT ACROSS  
THE DOUBLS-R STREED

YALKEE, SAMPSON  
AN' YOU CAN  
TELL YOUR  
FRIENDS THAT  
I'M NOT A JAIL-  
BIRD NOR A GUN-  
SLINGER!



WELL, I OSE VEEV'S  
STILL HERE, ANOV

YEP, AN' I BEEN  
USIN' MY EYES  
C'WEN AN' OSE ANOV  
I DISCOVERED.



LOOK HOW LATTERED THAT ARMS IS!  
THAT RONY'S BEEN RUN HARD  
RECENTLY! AN' THAT RONY  
SCARBARD'S EMPTY!

YOU MEAN YOU  
THINK TH' RIFLE  
THAT BELONGS THERE  
IS TH' ONE TH' MASKED  
MAN SHOT AT ME AN'  
THEN PLANTED P' ARMS













WHAT'S TH' IDEA OF  
TELLIN' ME ALL THIS?  
WHY DIDN'T YOU HAVE  
YOUR GUNNER BISH-  
WHACK ME AN' END IT?



BECAUSE I WANTED TO SHOW  
YOU THAT YOU'VE RUN INTO  
SOMEBODY THAT'S SMARTER  
AN' QUICKER ON TH' TRIGGER  
THAN YOU!

C'MON! 'ROUND HERE, AUFREY.  
I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING  
ELSE... WHILE YOU STILL CAN SEE!



SO THAT'S WHERE YOU  
HID ALL TH' CATTLE YOUR  
MEN RUSTLED?



YEP! THIS LITTLE VALLEY OPENS INTO BIG DOULIE  
AT ONE END AN' INTO OPEN COUNTRY AT TH' OTHER.  
WHILE TH' POSSE IS ROLLIN' AN' HIS JALIBEDS,  
MY BOYS'LL DRIVE TH' CATTLE OUT TH' FAR END.

WE'LL GET AWAY WITH A FORTUNE AN' BOWLIN' 'LL GET TH' BLAME!  
WITH TH' RENEGADE RANCH CROWD DEAD,  
WE CAN STAY HERE IN SAFETY AN'  
LEOP ON 'RANCHIN'!



YOU'VE GOT A BIG REPUTATION FOR BEIN' SMART  
AUFREY, BUT I'VE OUTSMARTED TH' WHOLE COUNTY,  
INCLUDING ROLLIN' AN' TH' SHERIFF! AN' NOW  
I'VE EVEN OUTSMARTED YOU!



NOW YOU'VE SHOWN  
ME HOW SMART YOU  
ARE, WHAT HAPPENS  
TO US?



THOUGHT YOU'D GUESSED  
THAT? TH' BOYS'LL FELL YIN  
FULL O' SLUGS AN' DUMP YOU  
ON BOWLIN'S LAND SO'S IT'LL  
LOOK LIKE HE DONE IT TO GET  
YOU OUTA TH' WAY!

GET IT OVER QUICK, BOYS!  
I'LL HERRY TO TOWN AN' START TH' POSSE  
MOVIN' TOWARD TH' DOUBLE-B. TH'  
SHERIFF'S OUTA TOWN, SO HE  
CAN'T STOP US!









GOOD BOY CHAMP!  
TAKE IT EASY!



CHAMP BOTH THOSE HORNBREDS ARE OUT  
COLD, THANKS TO YOU, BOY! NOW WE  
GOT TO GET TO TOWN IN TH' SHORTEST WAY!



THOSE BOYS SURE KNEW HOW TO TIE ROBES! WE  
WON'T TAKE TIME TO TRY TO GET 'EM LOOSE.



WHERE ARE  
AS GOOD AS  
A BRIDLE.  
WENT THEY,  
BOY?



EAGLE HESA OUCHTA  
BE RIGHT OVER THIS RIDGE.  
HOPE WE AIN'T TOO LATE.



THE POSSIE'S COMIN'  
BANKS AN' HIS BOYS  
SURE WORK FAST!



WE GOTTA BEAT  
'EM BACK TO TH'  
DOUBLE-R!



THERE'S A SHORT CUT, LEADING DOWN  
INTO TH' VALLEY CLOSE TO TH' FAR END.



TH' VALLEY'S  
STRAIGHT AHEAD  
THROUGH THIS  
OPENIN'.



HERE WE ARE! NOW WE'VE GOTTA  
BLOCK THIS OPEN END AN' DRIVE  
EM OUT TOWARD BIG COUNTRY.  
MOVE FAST, BOYS!



READY, BOYS?  
SURE!!



THEY'RE MOVIN' FAST!  
BUT THEY GOTTA MOVE FASTER!



AT BIG COUNTRY

NO USE TRYIN' TO  
MOVE TH' STEERS NOW!  
I HEAR TH' MOB COMIN'!  
GET READY, BOYS!



THERE THEY ARE,  
TRYIN' TO MOVE TH'  
STOLEN CATTLE BEFORE  
YOU SEE 'EM!

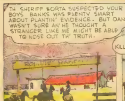
FASTER!  
WE'LL STRING UP  
TH' WHOLE GANG!













# Gene Autry

in **The  
BANDIT OF  
DUST DEVIL GAP**

SO THIS IS THE FAMOUS  
DUST DEVIL GAP WHERE  
THE HOLD-UPS TAKE PLACE.  
DOES TH' WIND BLOW  
LIKE THIS ALL TH' TIME,  
MISTER BURKE?

YES!  
TWENTY-FOUR  
HOURS A DAY, GENE.  
THE BANDIT USUALLY  
DROPS OFF HERE  
BECAUSE THE TRAIN  
SLOWS DOWN FOR  
THAT STEEP GRADE.

THROUGH THE BLEAK, DESOLATE, WIND-  
SWEEPED PASS, KNOWN AS DUST DEVIL GAP,  
GENE AUTRY RIDES TO INVESTIGATE A  
SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS TRAIN ROBBERIES  
COMMITTED BY AN ELUSIVE BANDIT WHO  
VANISHES INTO THE DUST-FILLED AIR.

WITH GENE IS ANTON BURKE, A RAIL-  
ROAD OFFICIAL WHO HAS CALLED FOR  
HIS HELP IN TRACKING DOWN THE PHANTOM  
ROBBER.



WE SHOW UP ON  
THE NIGHT TRAIN AT  
A SPOT ABOUT FIVE  
MILES DOWN THE LINE,  
ROSS THE PASSENGERS,  
AND THEN DISAPPEARS.

BUT CAN'T TH'  
TRAIN CREW OR  
GUARDS TRAIL  
HIM?

IT WOULD BE DIFFICULT TO FOLLOW  
HIS TRACKS IN THE DAYTIME. AT  
NIGHT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE STRONG  
WIND QUICKLY ERASES HIS TRAIL.  
LOOK BACK THERE. SEE HOW OUR  
OWN TRACKS ARE ALREADY BEING  
WIPED OUT!



I'LL APPRECIATE YOUR  
HELP, GENE, BUT I WARN  
YOU THAT THIS BANDIT'S  
MIGHTY CLEVER. HE'S  
GOT POOR OLD RAPPY  
NICKS, THE SHERIFF  
COMPLETELY STUNTED!

WHEN WE GET BACK  
TO TOWN I'LL TALK  
TO YOUR SHERIFF.  
MAYBE WE CAN FIGGER  
OUT A WAY TO TRAP  
YOUR NIGHT-RIDIN'  
FRIEND!

EASY THERE,  
CHAMP!  
WHAT'S BITIN'  
YOU?



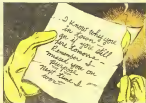




THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!  
HMM? SEEMS TO BE A NOTE  
WRAPPED AROUND  
THIS KNIFE.



I know why you  
are down -  
an if you did  
remember I -  
would you on  
that that I -  
love



THERE GOES OUR NIGHT'S SLEEP, CHAMP!  
LOOKS LIKE THIS FELLA MEANS BUSINESS.  
MAYBE WE BETTER TAKE A  
LITTLE RIDE.



IF THAT GUY STUCK AROUND HE'LL  
FIGURE WE'RE SCARED OUT. I GOTTA  
MUNCH HE'S GONNA PULL SOMETHIN'  
BESIDES KNIFE THROWIN'.  
SO LET'S GO OUT  
TO TH' GAP AN'  
WATCH TH' TRAIN  
GO BY.



WE'LL STAKE OUT HERE, CHAMP.  
MAYBE I'M WRONG AN' NOTHIN'S  
GONNA POP... BUT IT'S ONLY AN  
HOUR'S WAIT TIL TRAIN TIME.



HERE SHE COMES!  
RIGHT ON TIME!



AN' SURE ENOUGH, IT LOOKS LIKE  
SHE'S GONNA TAKE ON AN  
EXTRA PASSENGER.



















